

I had the honor of meeting Detective Moore's parents, who raised him and his siblings near my hometown of Mansfield, OH.

His parents—mother Tommie and father Jim—still live there.

Jim is also a police officer—the sense of duty and faith runs deep in the family.

And it's not just for a father seeing a son follow his footsteps—it's also for a mother seeing both her husband and son put on a uniform to protect the public.

Like much of our great State, Mansfield is a place where you grow up with the values of hard work and fair play—service, community, and faith.

Detective Moore's story illustrates those values as clearly as any.

We ask a great deal from our law enforcement officials—to risk their lives each day and each night.

And while we may never guarantee their safety, in honoring their service we give meaning to their sacrifice.

That's what the Congressional Badge of Bravery reflects—the very character of our Nation that honors those who serve us.

We ask. And as he says himself, guided by faith in God, family, and his fellow officers, Detective Moore gave. And we're all humbled by that service.

Thank you, Detective Brandon Moore. A proud State and grateful Nation continue to offer our prayers and well wishes for you and your family.

I yield the floor.

TRIBUTE TO COMMISSIONER MICHAEL COPPS

Mr. ROCKEFELLER. Madam President, I rise to honor Dr. Michael Copps. At the end of last year, Dr. Copps retired from public service—though not from public life.

For those of you who do not know him, I want to take this opportunity to tell you about him, the life he has led, what he has done for this country—and what he has done for all of us.

After earning a doctorate in U.S. history from the University of North Carolina, Dr. Copps headed south to the Big Easy. He taught history at Loyola University in New Orleans. It was there that he met his wife Beth.

Academe had its pull. But so did Washington. So in 1970, he convinced his wife to pack up their life and move north to the capital. He heard the call of policy and politics and told her that after he got it out of his system, he would head back to university life.

He never did head back to the halls of the academy. But his keen mind, calm demeanor, and dedication to the public interest have taught all of us about what it is to lead an honorable life in public service.

He started in Washington in the office of Senator Fritz Hollings. He eventually served for over a dozen years as Senator Hollings' chief of staff. He is well known and well loved by so many who served in the office of the South

Carolina Senator. I know that Fritz Hollings too is proud to call him a colleague and friend.

From the Halls of the Senate, he headed on to industry. He took on policy operations in Washington for a Fortune 500 manufacturing company. He also worked at a major trade association.

With the election of President Clinton, however, he again heard the call of government service. He first served as Deputy Assistant Secretary at the U.S. Department of Commerce. During his tenure, he fostered public sector and private sector cooperation to strengthen American industry. He led the U.S.-Russia Business Development Committee's oil and gas working group. In this role, he pushed successfully for the removal of an export tax for U.S. companies shipping oil out of Russia. He negotiated power, chemical, and automotive policies with China. He built partnerships involving forest products, agriculture products, and electrical power in Russia, Ukraine, and Turkey. He assisted generously with global automotive negotiations and trade promotion initiatives.

Five years later, he was nominated and confirmed by this body, for Assistant Secretary for Trade Development at the U.S. Department of Commerce. Again, he served nobly. He worked with the private sector to expand commercial opportunities for U.S. businesses in the global economy. He oversaw a reorganization of trade development within the Department, creating a new office focused on information technologies industries. He also advocated internationally for the creation of independent telecommunications regulatory regimes, transparent legal authority for telecommunications, and investor-friendly climates for information technology.

He did all of these things at the Department of Commerce with his characteristic force, impressive analytical skills, and customary grace.

But it was only sometime after his tenure at the Department of Commerce that I really came to know Dr. Copps. That was when, in 2001, he was first nominated, and later confirmed, for the role of Commissioner at the Federal Communications Commission. He brought to the role the same energy and enthusiasm that he displayed at the Department of Commerce. He brought the same sense of conviction, and he brought the same belief that through expanding the stakeholders in any dialogue, we can enrich our conversation, grow our economy, and enhance our public life.

His accomplishments over the course of his two terms at the agency are too numerous to mention. So I will dwell only on a few.

First, as the Acting Chairman of the agency he led the national transition to digital television. He was the man in charge of keeping the television on, as our Nation's broadcasters ceased sending signals in analog form. His calm,

clear focus, and ability to marshal public and private efforts to manage the transition kept millions and millions of households with access to television news, emergency information, and entertainment.

Second, he called early and often for policies to support broadband, understanding well before others that broadband is the great infrastructure challenge of our age. It was here that his eye for history served him especially well, as he analogized between broadband networks and the railroads that criss-crossed our country more than a century before; between opening ports to new markets and opening communities through new communications networks; and between the need for our interstate highway system and the need for new broadband byways. He called for a national broadband plan well before it was popular to do so. He reminded us that rural Americans must not be left on the wrong side of the digital divide. In fact, he tirelessly pressured to expand service to the historically underserved—from rural areas, to Indian Country, to those with disabilities, and more—believing that access to communications technologies strengthens our economy and our democracy.

Third, he was an early champion of the open and free Internet. As our lives migrated online, he saw the risks posed by the control of both connectivity and content. He gave early voice to basic concepts that grew to become network neutrality.

Fourth, and finally—he has emerged as an important voice on media policy. He has never shied from asking the hard questions about our media institutions. He has criticized media concentration for diluting the diversity, localism, and competition we need in our information sources. He has worried for all of us that with the shuttering of newspapers and thinning of journalism's ranks, we are doing great harm to the public's need to know. He was not blind to the great informational promise of the Internet, but instead a realist about its near-term journalistic limitations. Without an informed citizenry, he reminded us over and over again, we risk what is essential for democracy. His zeal for this issue was anything but academic. He took to the road and held countless hearings outside of Washington—giving thousands of people across the country the opportunity to speak about the changes in our media landscape, and the information they need in their communities.

As part of this, he also pressed for less indecency in the media, and less coarse content on our airwaves. His media policies had fans and also detractors. But both uniformly respected how he took on these issues and how deeply committed he was to his cause.

Simply put, they do not make men like Michael Copps anymore. He represents the best in public service. So as Dr. Copps turns in his badge and turns

to spending more time with Beth and their family of five children, I wanted to come to the floor and congratulate him on his accomplishments. His has set an example for all of us. This one-time history professor has earned his place in history. I know I am grateful for his service to this country. I am also grateful to call him a friend.

TRIBUTE TO THE DICK FAMILY

Mr. McCONNELL. Madam President, I rise today to honor a family of entrepreneurs who have been loyal and persistent in contributing to the economy of the Commonwealth, the Dick family of Science Hill, KY. The late brothers Arl and Carl Dick opened two separate general stores over 60 years ago which are still open for business and family operated today. In the midst of an economy where small businesses commonly struggle, it is inspiring that Kentucky's very own Pulaski County has two successful family-run businesses that have withstood the test of time.

The brothers Carl and Arl were Kentucky natives, but were living in Ohio when they decided to return to their Pulaski County roots and open a general store that would become a backbone in the local economy. At the beginning of 1952, there were a total of three general stores in the downtown area of Science Hill; one owned by local businessman Ed Gibson and the other two belonging to the Dick brothers. The stores were ahead of their time; they not only carried a full line of groceries but were supplied with items such as shoes, clothes, and hardware as well.

None of the three stores were necessarily in competition with each other because each store specialized in carrying a different supply of items. Carl's grandson James Dick, who grew up working in the family business, started out as a delivery boy. If a customer requested an item that a particular store did not have in stock, James would run from store to store to find the item and make sure it was delivered to the customer.

Carl's son Russell Dick remembers the generosity his father showed to customers on a daily basis. Carl initiated a local system of credit so farmers could obtain the items they needed with an agreement that they would pay for the items as soon as their crops were sold. Carl was also notorious for investing in the local economy. He would lend money to farmers who wished to purchase new farm equipment and entrepreneurs who were interested in starting local businesses, all of which was paid back to him in full.

For the past half century, the general stores of downtown Science Hill have provided a family atmosphere for customers and have established a reputation for caring about their community. Carl Dick's General Store—now run by Carl's son and daughter-in-law

Russell and Hazel Thurman Dick—and Science Hill Market, now run by Arl's widow Ruth Elliot Dick, still value friendly, caring customer service above all else. This devotion to the local customer has led to the long-lasting success of this small Kentucky business in today's modern economy.

The Pulaski County-area publication the Commonwealth Journal recently published an article that illustrates the impact three generations of the Dick family and their businesses have made on the community of Science Hill. I ask unanimous consent that the full article be printed in the RECORD.

There being no objection, the article was ordered to be printed in the RECORD as follows:

[From The Commonwealth Journal, June 19, 2011]

CARL DICK'S GENERAL STORE: A SCIENCE HILL TRADITION (By Don White)

Wal-Mart would have had a tough time competing with the Science Hill of yesteryear.

Three general merchandise stores once operated downtown, all within a few feet of each other, carrying items ranging from shoes and clothing, paints, wallpaper, and flooring, to a full line of groceries.

Brothers Arl and Carl Dick each opened his own store at about the same time, and both remain in business.

Arl's widow, Ruth Elliot Dick, is owner/manager of Science Hill Market, and across the way is Carl Dick's General Store, where his son and daughter-in-law Russell and Hazel Thurman Dick hold down the fort, often assisted by their son, James.

The Pulaski County natives opened their stores in 1948 and 1952 after returning home from living in Ohio.

"Arl's is the oldest, and the other store in town was operated by Ed Gibson," says James. "They were so close together, it was almost like they were under the same roof," notes the former delivery boy/floor sweeper/stocker, and cashier who grew up in the business.

James supplemented the \$5 per week paid for working in the store with such chores as delivering mail, watering flowers for residents at a nickel per job, and mowing lawns.

"I was so young when I started mowing my customers had to start the mower for me," he says laughingly.

Often, when things were extra busy in the store, James welcomed the opportunity to make deliveries and figures he went to every house in town, either by walking, riding a bike, motorcycle or driving a golf cart.

"When our store didn't have something a customer wanted, chances were pretty good one of the others would, so I did the running from store to store picking up and delivering the items."

The 45-year-old bachelor and 1984 Somerset High graduate remains on the run, currently serving as president and CEO of Morris & Hislope and Pulaski Funeral homes, in addition to being a licensed funeral director. Life lessons learned in the store are given credit for the success he enjoys today in the world of business and helping people.

He learned about credit due to a big portion of the customers purchasing items with an agreement to pay when their crops were sold.

When adults would gather around the coal stove in the center of the building and swap stories and words of wisdom, James tried to stay within hearing distance.

"Adults were always talking, and I was listening, picking up lots of good advice along the way."

His papaw stressed the value in remaining humble throughout life, saying . . . "If you've got a quarter in your pocket, be sure and make people think it's a nickel," and to always be thrifty.

"I once ended up with \$25 at the end of a month of working, and they took me to Roses to pick out toys. I bought all quality toys. Ended up with a basket full and plenty of change left over."

Well versed in local history, James says his papaw's store was called Four Brothers and operated by the Randall brothers when Carl took over.

Arl purchased his store from Millard Roy. "All the stores stayed extremely busy, and there was never a feeling of one being in competition with the other because each was known for certain items.

"We specialized in shoes, feed and clothing," says James.

"I can remember selling bibbed overalls for \$2.98 per pair," says Russell, also widely known as a used car dealer from 45 years with two lots in Science Hill.

James has always been aware of the respect people in the area have had throughout three generations of service for Dick family members.

"I have all good memories of growing up in Science Hill, a really close-knit community that's a great place to live and work.

"It's been a pleasure to see all the progress, like watching Charles Hall (former superintendent for the Science Hill Independent School System) build that school into one of the best in the state."

At the visitation for his papaw, he heard from dozens of people about the things he had done for them, including lending money for the buying of farm equipment.

"Vernon Merrick told me that papaw took a dollar off every pair of shoes he bought his children, and that meant a lot."

Coming to town to "do your tradin'" at the three stores was a big deal.

"I seldom meet an area family who didn't shop downtown," he says.

And the best thing about the good ol' days is that they aren't over yet in Science Hill, Kentucky.

Carl Dick's General Store is open Monday through Saturday from 8 A.M. until 5 P.M., still selling everything from delicious baloney sandwiches to diamond rings.

Even old-fashioned candy is still sold by the pound at Christmas time.

In fact, the shelves are still stacked high with so much merchandise, the walkways are passable, but very narrow.

"Chances are, if you want it, we've got it, if we can find it," says Hazel.

ADDITIONAL STATEMENTS

TRIBUTE TO JAMIE KAMAILANI BOYD

• Mr. AKAKA. Madam President, I wish to congratulate an innovative educator and health care professional from my State, Jamie Kamailani Boyd, from Kaneohe, HI, on receiving the Robert Wood Johnson Foundation 2011 Community Health Leaders Award. The award was presented at a ceremony last November in Baltimore.

This award was given to ten individuals throughout the Nation who have overcome challenges to improve health and quality of life in disadvantaged or